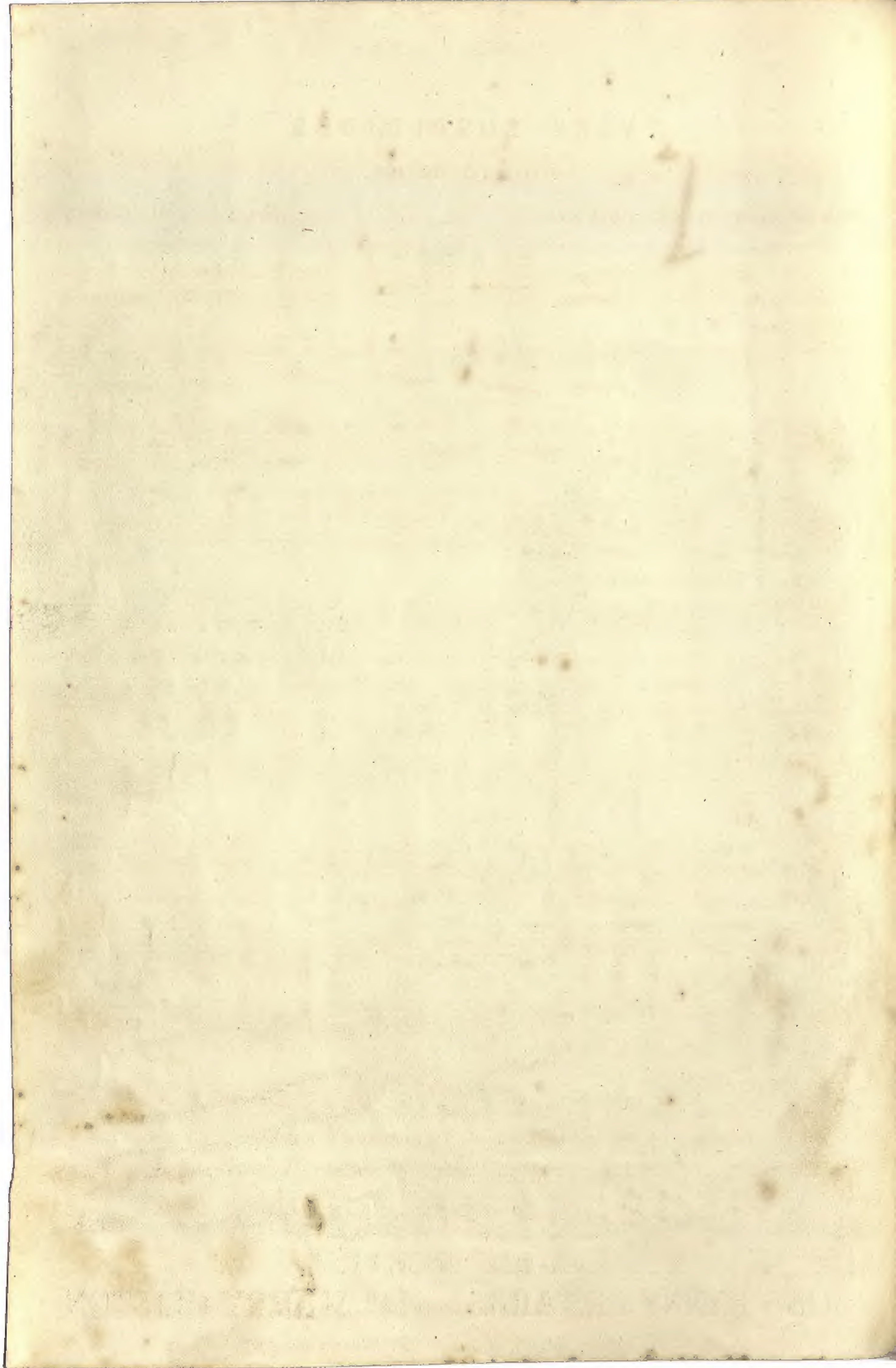


VERY SUSPICIOUS. *Miss M. Short & Bal*
FAMILY JARS.



COMIC DUETT,
SUNG BY
MISS FANNY EDWARDS AND MR. HARRY CLIFTON,
AT HIS
POPULAR CONCERTS IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.



"VERY SUSPICIOUS."

I

COMIC DUET.

Written by Mr. HARRY CLIFTON.

Arranged by M. HOBSON.

MODERATO. *f*

HR. "AWFULLY JOLLY."

The first years of our matri-monial life, I con-sider'd extremely de-licious, But

mf

lately, my charming and du-ti-ful wife, You ap-pear to be ve-ry sus-pi-cious; I

cannot walk out by my-self half a mie, Or dine with a few hear-ty fel-lows, But a

SHE.

frown on your face takes the place of a smile, You've grown so excessively jea-lous. You were

HE.

fond of your home, Sir, and proud of your wife, And to wan-der was never am-bitious. But

late-ly there's nothing but trouble and strife, Since you've grown so very sus-pi-cious.

SHE. "UP IN A BALLOON."

HE.

Suspicious you say, no wonder indeed Your conduct's outrageous. Go on Ma'am proceed Your

SHE.

manners are charming and lady like quite, You may sneer as you please, Sir, but you know I'm right It's

Very Suspicious.

"ROBINSON CRUSOE" COMIC MEDLEY. H. C.

7099

HE.
 lucky my temper is e-ven and mild. Remarka-bly so, quite the style of a child, A

temper like yours, when your tongue is unfurl'd, Would make a man wish himself out of the world. Or

up in a bal-loon, Ma'am, up in a bal-loon... That's were I shall

wish my-self, Be-lieve me ve-ry soon... Up in a bal-loon, Ma'am,

Up in a bal-loon, I should get a lit-tle peace, if I was up in a bal-loon...

Very Suspicious.

"BROKEN DOWN." MOTTO SONG. H. CLIFTON. 3.

7099

"I'LL MEET THEE IN THE LANE."

SHE.

You promis'd to be home Sir, at six, to dine, Instead of that you come Sir, at

mp

HE.

half past nine. Al-low me to explain love, And then you'll not complain love,

ritard:

ritant

SHE.

Business me detain'd love, Till the clock struck nine. Not business Sir, but pleasure. The

home you once did treasure, You come to at your lei-sure, And

wish me to be-lieve That business could detain you till halfpast nine. If

ritard. *tempa.*

Very Suspicious.

"DON'T BE AFTER TEN." COMIC SONG. H. CLIFTON. 3 |.

7099

that is your excuse Sir, I must decline To hear another word Sir, Such

HE.
quibbles are absurd Sir. Why cannot I convince this wife of mine!

"NORRIBLE TALE."
HE.
I've often heard it said and sung That men and women, old and young, If e'er convinced against their will

Were of the same opinion still: And as I can't tonight, forsooth Convince my wife I

speak the truth, A simple plan I will essay, To drive some jealous thoughts away.

Very Suspicious

"BEAR IT LIKE A MAN."

And gai-ly sing from day to day, And do the best I
can To drive such jea-lous thoughts a-way, Or bear it like a
man

f

"TOMMY DODD."

SHE.

A let-ter here ad-dress'd to him, To read I can't re-
sist..... Dear Brown we meet at half past eight, A qui-et hand at whist. And

mf

Very Suspicious

"PULLING HARD AGAINST THE STREAM" M. CLIFTON. 31.

7099

Champagne supper. just for five, Al- tho' the number's odd — There's Fred and Charley,

(Jones dont play) Yours tru- ly, Tommy Dodd. I know, Sir, what detains you now, It's

Tommy Dodd, Tommy Dodd, Pret- ty business you'll al- low, Tommy Dodd,

Tommy Dodd. Who he is I'd like to know, He's Tommy Dodd, Tommy Dodd, A

glorious fel- low in a row, Hur- rah for Tommy Dodd!

Very Suspicious.

THE AGREEABLE YOUNG MAN COMIC SONG. H. CLIFTON. 3|.

7099

"HUNKY DORUM."

SHE.

HE.

SHE.

A specimen you of a family man, Hun-ky Do-rum diddle-um day. You're

HE.

SHE.

going to ruin as fast as you can. Hun-ky Do-rum diddle-um day. I'll

HE.

SHE.

leave you M! Willoughby Brown, Hun-ky Do-rum diddle-um day. And

go to my Mother in Camden Town As sure as my name's Martha Brown, I'll go to my mother in

HE.

Camden Town. As sure as your name's Martha Brown You can go to your Mother in Camden Town.

Very Suspicious.

"WORK, BOYS, WORK!" THE GREAT MOTTO SONG. 31.

7999

"MAGGIE MAY."

SHE.

May - hap you'll sometimethink of me, As with your friends you roam, And

p

pass a - way the hours so gay Far from your happy home.

"COME HOME FATHER."

HE.

Martha, dear Martha, pray list to me now; Its hightime to finish my fun I

came homelastnight tho you started a row, As soon as my day's work was done The

Very Suspicious.

"SEVENTY-TWO AND AS HARD AS STEEL!" H. CLIFTON. 3|.

7099

let-ter you pick'd up was written by me In jest, just to tease you, so,

come And let us be friends and the whole world will see How

happy we can be at home At home, at home, at

home, How hap-py we can be at home

Very Suspicious.

"WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY." H. CLIFTON. 3|.

7099

"COME HOME FATHER."

HE.
Your face shall be covered with smiles, I shall

SHE.
Your face shall be covered with smiles, You will

know then wheree'r I may roam, In spite of the frowns and the

know then wheree'r you may roam, In spite of the frowns and the

cares of the world, There's a smile waiting for me at home!

cares of the world, There's a smile waiting for you at home!

mp

f